



PUNAHOU WINS CHAMPIONSHIP

Defeat the Kams in a Good Game Yesterday—Result on Friday.

In a hard fought game the Kamehamehas went down before the Punahou players on the gridiron yesterday, thus losing the championship. The game was played on the Punahou grounds before a large crowd, which gathered despite the morning hour of the contest to cheer on their respective champions. The players and spectators showed a decided improvement in their manner towards the officials, accepting the rulings in a sportsman-like way and cutting out the wrangling and bickering which spoiled the last match between these two teams.

The game the Puns showed a superiority at the outset, scoring the first touchdown in six minutes and converting it into a goal, while throughout the half the ball was kept almost continually in Kam territory. In the second period a fumble by McKenzie proved disastrous, through it the Puns adding another touchdown and goal to their total, while still another touchdown was secured during the last few minutes of play.

Though one sided so far as scoring went, the Kams played a plucky uphill fight and kept putting plenty of ginger into their playing up to the last, striving to at least smash the goose egg that eventually fell to their share. For the winners Desha played a good game, being backed up in good shape by Pa and Lyman. McKenzie was the bright particular star for the Kams, playing well himself and urging his men on to greater efforts at all times. The line-up of the teams was:

Punahou—H. Hind, center; R. Hitchcock, l. g.; W. Lidgate, r. g.; D. Townsend, r. e.; Chi Bul, l. e.; F. Stack, r. t.; C. Akina, l. t.; W. Desha, q. b.; Joe Pa (Capt.), r. h. b.; C. Lyman, l. h. b.; J. Desha, f. b.
Kamehamehas—Komomua, center; Mahoe, l. g.; Kealoha, r. g.; Bartels, r. e.; McKenzie, l. e.; Kauai, r. t.; Kailhail, l. t.; Murray, q. b.; Haolea, r. h. b.; Kamalopili, l. h. b.; Oliver-Lota, f. b.

TIE GAME PLAYED FRIDAY

The High School and Punahou secondary football teams fought out a tie in the second game of their series yesterday afternoon, the game being played on the Punahou grounds before a large crowd of yelling and thoroughly excited spectators. The game ended without either team scoring, although throughout all the playing the Highs pressed the Oahuans closely and kept them on the defensive from whistle to whistle.

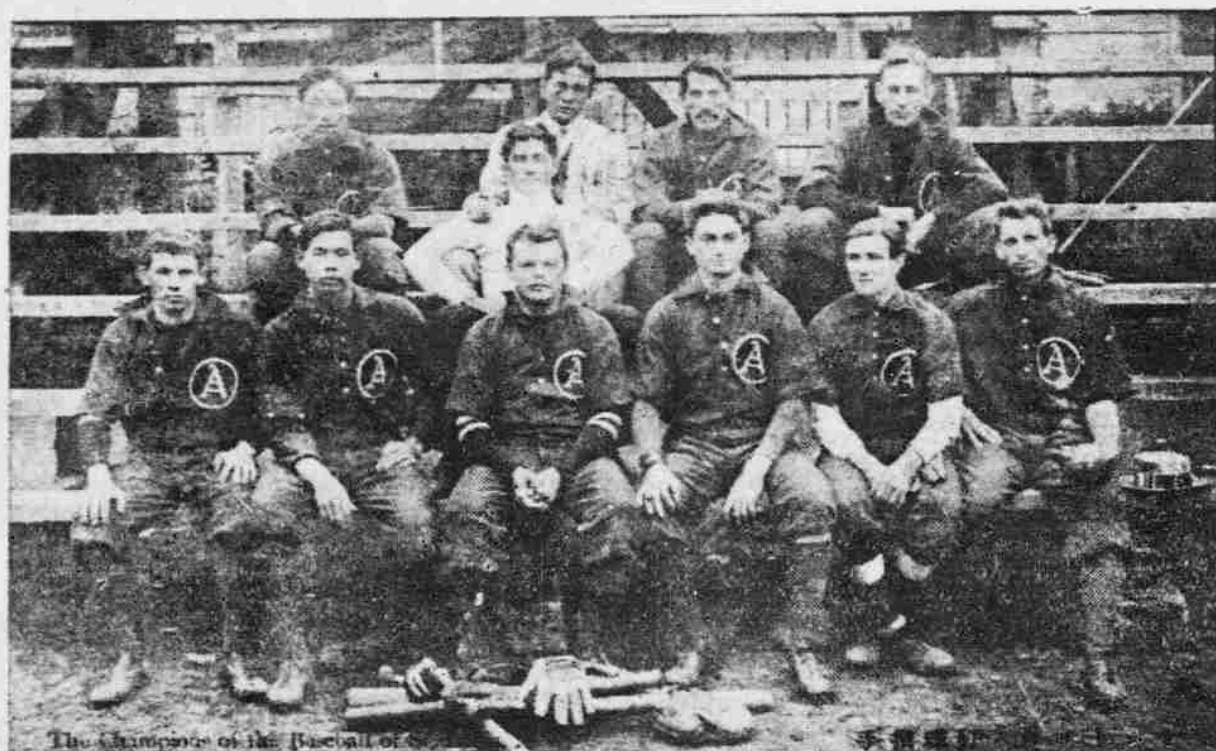
The game throughout was fast and hard fought, but at no time did the playing pass the bounds of good, clean sport, while only once, towards the end of the second half, was it necessary to call time for an injured player. That time, Turner of the Highs lost what little wind he had left and had to be brought around by a liberal soaking of cold water.

One pleasant feature of the game was the almost total absence of kicking against the rulings of Referee Sam Johnson on the part of the players, while the side lines managed to enjoy the game without resorting to abuse of the officials, abuse such as marred the last contest on those grounds. These side liners were enthusiastic enough, both sides having their yell leaders and rooters, while the young ladies of the different seats of learning showed their partisanship in shrill encouragements, in the wild waving of colors and in the costumes they wore. The black and gold of the High School adapted itself particularly well as colors for costumes, a fact which one quartet of fair maidens took advantage of to a particularly charming degree.

The lineup of the teams was:
High School—Kioshi, r. e.; John Gilliland, r. t.; Turner (captain), r. g.; Scott Pratt, c.; C. Hughes, l. g.; H. Chillingworth, l. t.; E. Andrews, l. e.; D. King, q. b.; Wm. Rice, r. h. b.; H. Ingalls, l. h. b.; and Moriuchi, f. b.
Punahou—Magoon, l. e.; Ah Choy, l. t.; Winters, l. g.; Gibb, c.; Austin, r. g.; Genoves, r. t.; Bond, r. e.; Fraser, q. b.; Dodge, l. h. b.; Hannsted, r. h. b.; Williams, f. b.



KEIO UNIVERSITY BASEBALL TEAM, CHAMPIONS OF JAPAN, WHO WON TWO OUT OF FIVE GAMES PLAYED WITH THE ST. LOUIS NINE.



ST. LOUIS BASEBALL NINE IN JAPAN—TAKEN ON THE BLEACHERS, KEIO UNIVERSITY GROUNDS.

When the Last Coast Nine Came to Honolulu

SAN FRANCISCO, November 9.

There is one ballplayer in this town who would like to make the Honolulu trip with Mike Fisher's Stars, and his name is Josh Reilly. Old Josh was a member of the first team that ever invaded the islands, and the good times that he had then are still fresh in his memory, although it was seventeen years ago that the trip was made. Josh said nobody was ever treated more royally than the Hawaiians entertained that bunch of diamond stars.

"We had an entire cottage to ourselves on the grounds of the Royal Hawaiian Hotel, within a stone's throw of the king's palace," said Josh, "and his royal nibs was glad when that bunch of peace-disturbers skidded back to America. We were away a month, two weeks on the water and two weeks on the islands, and everybody broke his neck to make our stay a pleasant one. The king had a guard pacing to and fro in front of his palace, and maybe the boys didn't make it lively for that soldier. All sorts of tricks were played on him, but the king didn't take offense, and in fact seemed to enjoy it, and to show that he had no hard feelings came out to see the games.

"We had a great bunch of kids with us. In fact, the gang looked so youthful that when the fans piped us off they gave us the merry ha-ha, and the American kids were the joke of the town until we met their champs on the diamond. We were due to arrive on Friday and the first game was scheduled to be played on Saturday, but as the boat was late the first game wasn't played until the following Thursday. When the smoke of battle had cleared off the score stood 20 to 0 in our favor. The men on the balance of the teams that we were scheduled to play then began to get cold feet and they showed up at our cottage in droves trying to get us to leave them score a run or two. The next game we capped by the score of 19 to 1. But the last game of the series, when we played a picked team from the entire bunch, was the real tabasco sauce. They had us beaten up to the seventh inning by the score of 9 to 3, but when we came in and scored six runs and tied the score the whole outfit scampered off the field, thinking that we had just been pulling them on to give them another severe drubbing.

"Several of the boys who made the trip are working at the City Hall. Dave Kramer, who held down second base, George Sharp, who played left field, and myself, I played shortstop. Tom Powers, the Baltimore first baseman, was captain and occupied the initial cushion. John Patrick Parner (White Wings) Cahill of the old St. Louis Browns was our star slaban. The rest of the team was made up of Bill Farrell, Joe Leveque, Jim Ward and Harry Howard.

"Nothing in the land was too good for us and we were dined and feted

every night. It is a great country in which to spend a vacation, and if I could get away would be tickled to death to go down again."

BIG TOAD IN SMALL PUDDLE

The San Francisco Bulletin, of November 14, dopes Barney Joy to stay in Honolulu hereafter. Says that paper:

"The fans who yesterday saw the game between the Honolulu Stars and the St. Mary's college team probably saw Barney Joy work for the last time in this country. It is learned from a reliable source that the big slabster has a yearning for his island home and that next year he will twirl for the team which he pitched into first place for so many seasons. Joy is an in and out—in the parlance of the race track—although at one time he appeared to be a coming star. In fact, his work attracted so much attention that the Boston management closed a deal for his services, but unless Joy changes his mind after he gets over his homesickness, the Beaneaters will never have the opportunity to see him winding up on the rubber. Joy is a goodnatured fellow and has made many friends here during his short stay.

"Barney probably believes in being a 'big toad in a little puddle' rather than a small toad in a big puddle." Over in the islands the fans fairly worship the strapping southpaw, where he is the 'whole works.' His batting and pitching have made him feared by the opposing side, and with his American reputation he will be even a greater card."

M'FADDEN IN GO YESTERDAY

Bulletin.—The Redding sports should see an interesting scrap when Jack McFadden and Frankie Edwards hook up on November 23. These lightweights are very evenly matched, and it will be a slugger against a clever boxer. Both boys have fought draws with Johnny Murphy, which shows that it is about a stand-off between them. McFadden's style will make a hit with the up-country sports because he delights to waste in and swap punches while Edwards' long suit is to fight at a distance and use his nagging left. Both have started in to prepare for the battle.

BASEBALL DINNER AT SCOTTY'S.

The baseball people and the theatrical people and the Honolulu people who want to meet them, will gather at the Royal Annex today between five and eight p. m., where the finest dinner of the season will be served. Mexican noodle soup, creamed mushrooms on toast, roast ribs of beef, roast island duck and guava jelly, Canadian salad, Roman punch, mince pie.

Ella—She is a decided blonde, isn't she? Dora—Yes, but she only decided recently.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

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| Boiled Cider. | Cranberry Sauce. |
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| G. & D. Spiced Currants. | G. & D. Spiced Gooseberries. |
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